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**OVER HALF A MILLION PER DAY.**  
The World's Circulation for  
the First Six Months of 1895,  
**553,813 PER DAY.**  
THE WEEKEND CIRCULATION OF THE NEW YORK  
EVENING WORLD FOR THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF  
1895 WAS AS FOLLOWS:  
First Six Months of 1895 - 553,813  
First Six Months of 1894 - 474,066  
First Six Months of 1893 - 372,100  
First Six Months of 1892 - 26,557  
GAIN IN ONE YEAR - 79,748 PER DAY  
GAIN IN FIVE YEARS - 531,713 PER DAY  
GAIN IN TWENTY YEARS - 507,276 PER DAY

**WAS IT OFFICIAL CARELESSNESS?**  
James McAvoy, the man who mur-  
dered his wife last Saturday in the pres-  
ence of his eight children, committed  
suicide in a horrible manner yesterday.  
While being taken to the Coroner's  
office by Policemen Louis Tancorey, at 9  
o'clock in the morning, he broke away  
from the officer on the platform of the  
Fifty-ninth street station of the Third  
avenue railroad and threw himself in  
front of an approaching train. He was  
badly mangled and died at the Flushing  
Hospital after both feet had been ampu-  
tated.  
The platform was crowded at that  
hour in the morning and the excitement  
was intense, several women fainting. It  
is fortunate that the alarm of the pas-  
sengers did not lead to accidents.  
Tancorey is spoken of as a careful,  
intelligent officer. But was it prudent  
to take the prisoner out on the platform  
of the Elevated Railroad, even though  
he was securely handcuffed? Was it  
proper to send him to the Coroner's of-  
fice in custody of a single officer? The  
man had at the time of the murder  
subsequently shown a disposition to  
take his own life. He was closely  
guarded in prison to prevent any such  
circumstances it would seem to have been  
very unwise to trust him to the custody  
of a single officer and to have allowed  
him to stand out on the platform of an  
Elevated Railroad station.  
The matter ought to receive inquiry  
and notice, if only to prevent such  
risky work in the future.

Gen. Humidity is among the day's ab-  
sentes. He has been very prominent in  
New York's atmospheric circles for several  
weeks past.

**FOR THE DEFENSE OF THE CITY.**  
Rear Admiral Bunce, with all the ships  
and all the men of the North Atlantic  
Squadron, may be called upon next  
August to show how he would defend  
this city against a hostile war fleet.  
The Navy Department has made larger plans  
for the usual summer maneuvers this  
summer. A larger fleet than has been  
available for such service for many  
years will gather. It is proposed that  
they shall rendezvous in or near this  
harbor. New Yorkers there may expect  
to see something like war. Perhaps  
some night they may be roused from  
their beds by the boom of the cannon  
in the forts at the Narrows and on the  
ships further out towards sea.  
It is but a few years ago since all  
England went into thrills of excitement  
over a similar play attack on various  
parts of the island. Two of her best  
fleets were engaged. One attacked, the  
other defended. People in little villages  
were startled by flashes from search-  
lights, vast hulls loomed up suddenly  
and all the preparation for night de-  
scent upon their coasts. It was all  
play, of course, but the results were of  
great value to the Navy Department of  
England.

This is the chief city of the United  
States. If New York can be defended  
against attack the key to the whole  
country is preserved. So this year, in-  
stead of the usual boat drills and land-  
ings and signals and salutes, let us  
have something valuable, something like  
real war. The Attack and the Defense  
of New York.

Wages of 700 men go up in Oswego's  
big worsted mill. The iron and steel  
trade isn't getting all the prosperity.  
The tide of good times is a sweeping  
one.

**GLADSTONE'S MESSAGE.**  
"Vindicate the rights of the House  
of Commons as the organ of the na-  
tion. Establish the honor of England  
as well as consolidate the strength of  
the Empire by conceding the just con-  
stitutional claims of Ireland."  
That is Gladstone's comprehensive  
and ringing message to the English  
people in the coming elections. It tells  
in a few words all there is of the  
reason of progress, of intelligence and  
of justice.

Give true liberty to the people by  
giving the power of legislation to their  
direct representatives, by preventing  
the body of hereditary legislators from  
blocking the wheels of government,  
and making the suffrage a mockery  
and a sham.

Make the Empire strong by blotting  
out bigotry, prejudice and hatred in  
your treatment of Ireland, doing justice  
to the Irish people and removing a

curse from your nation but little, if  
any, better than the blight of slavery.  
Can England with all its resources  
institutions neglect to follow the advice  
of the Grand Old Man?

Gladstone's message is of vastly more  
importance than any message from  
the Throne, for it involves the exist-  
ence of the throne itself.

There is a great deal of confidence  
in Pennsylvania as to the outcome of  
the Hastings-Quay struggle. As it is  
not all on one side, a large proportion  
of it is bound to be misplaced.

**THE ISSUE OF THE DAY.**  
An extra session of the present Leg-  
islature would accomplish nothing for  
New York City's Sunday relief.

Energy directed towards securing such  
a session is misdirected.

Let all the work be put into a cam-  
paign of education for next Fall's elec-  
tions.

The city's position on the Sunday  
question and its peculiar needs are either  
misunderstood, or not understood at all,  
in many intelligent communities up the  
State.

Assemblymen and Senators to be  
elected from those communities must  
face the excise issue at Albany next  
Winter. Let the seeds of reason and  
fact be sown in all these constituencies.

Local option in the matter of excise  
laws is essential to real municipal home  
rule.

The Republican County Committee,  
which was already without harmony,  
now finds itself sans Hiles. These are  
times that try partisan souls.

**BISHOP POTTER SETS AN EXAMPLE.**  
God is not going out of town this Sum-  
mer in the Protestant Episcopal diocese  
of New York. The Right Reverend  
Bishop Henry C. Potter will not only  
remain in the city, preaching the gospel  
to his stay-at-home parishioners, but he  
will spend the hot months at the old  
Epiphany House on Stanton street, now  
the Cathedral Mission, around which for  
a square mile three hundred and fifty  
thousand poor people are gathered, and  
one block of which, directly opposite  
the mission, is packed at the rate of a  
million persons to the mile.

In this crowded and suffering locality  
Bishop Potter will spend a month mak-  
ing a personal inquiry into the bodily  
sufferings of the population as well as  
protecting their spiritual welfare, super-  
intending the mission Sunday-school,  
preaching two sermons every Sunday,  
visiting the sick and doing mission  
work generally. Bible will not remain  
closed while he enjoys a European trip  
or two or three months of pleasant sea  
breezes or bracing mountain air. His  
flock will not wander off to the seashore  
and the green fields and put their re-  
ligion on ice until the cooler season sets  
in.

Let us hope this good priest's example  
will be followed by all the clergymen in  
the city. It is nowhere recorded that  
their Master ever took a vacation.

Perhaps Judge Gaynor didn't want Mc-  
Laughlin to get into McKenna's company.  
The Defender will take bigger white  
wings. She's not only a bird, but a rare  
one.

Did Courtney saw the Cornell boat?  
Or was the crew sandbagged?

It appears that other crew started at  
Henley to-day.

Cornell's yell subsides into a wail to-  
day.

**THE NEW CLEVELAND BABY.**  
July let the fire go down to-day.

**IF IT WERE A KING'S DAUGHTER.**  
Daughter No. 8 was born Sunday to the Pres-  
ident and Mrs. Cleveland, at their Summer home,  
Great Oyster Bay, Mass. Had this event occurred in  
the family of any of the rulers of Europe, it  
would have been hailed with booming of cannon,  
peals of bells and general demonstrations of  
joy.—Syracuse News.

**"Alma! A Girl."**  
Mrs. Cleveland is again a mother; but alas, for  
the ambition of the father, of another girl. \* \* \*

The name of the new baby will be announced in  
due time, and that it will be another complement  
to the Holy Scripture goes without saying.—  
Newark Advertiser.

**"Health and Long Life."**  
Hiles' health and a long life to the new  
Cleveland baby, hoping, of course, that after the  
next National election her honored father will  
have neither Com-was nor Car on his hands to  
prevent him from wheeling her out every day.—  
Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Perhaps a Future President.**  
We offer our respectful congratulations to the  
President. Three little daughters are a goodly  
bunch. If they grow up like their charming  
mother they may well come to be known as the  
Three Graces. And, perhaps, under the develop-  
ment of womanly suffrage, political conditions  
will change so with time in course of time  
Uncle Sam may look for a President among the  
President's daughters.—Boston Herald.

**Will Be Named in Good Taste.**  
Mr. Cleveland's domestic concerns are naturally  
and properly a matter of interest to all his  
countrymen, and the country will congratulate  
him on the latest addition to his household, and  
rejoice to hear that mother and daughter are  
doing nicely, will be content to leave the matter  
of the little stranger's name to the good taste  
which named her sisters.—Philadelphia Record.

**MEN WHO FIGHT FIRES.**  
The firemen are not allowed to smoke pipes  
while fighting.

Parliament is not allowed to smoke pipes  
while driving.

A tin of good coal is said to yield about 800  
feet of purified gas.

It is said that dew will form on some nights.  
While a yellow haze will be covered with dew,  
a red or black one beside it will be perfectly  
dry.

"An blind as a mole" is not a sensible com-  
parison, as the mole is possessed of good  
sight, although its eyes are very small—about  
the size of a mustard seed.



Oh the girls! the girls! the girls!  
They're angels unaware,  
They'll tumble the summer with glorious number  
Of joy-glows everywhere  
At Ashbury Park they're a-bloomin'  
In bloomers of every hue;  
And the man or woman must not be human  
Who likes not the bickering crew.

At Boston, too, there is beauty.  
In shining and shimmering  
And never, oh never, did Christian Endeavor  
Before win so many souls.  
Oh, its girls! girls! girls!  
Oh, beauty in Summer's thrall,  
Be you in bloomers or pious humors,  
We love you all—all!

**"The Evening World's" Gallery of  
Living Pictures.**



This is a picture of the gentleman who  
is at the head of the Defender syndi-  
cate. If the American Cup isn't re-  
tained in this country for at least an  
other season he will be deeply in-  
terested in knowing why.

was there and it was a very much mis-  
taken and a very discreditable move-  
ment.

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It is said that dew will form on some nights.  
While a yellow haze will be covered with dew,  
a red or black one beside it will be perfectly  
dry.

"An blind as a mole" is not a sensible com-  
parison, as the mole is possessed of good  
sight, although its eyes are very small—about  
the size of a mustard seed.

**THE GLEANER'S BUDGET.**  
Gossip Here, a Hint There and True  
Tales of City Life.

Joseph H. Choate's attitude before a jury is as  
characteristic as his sarcasm and his bearingness  
of Judge or adversary. He stands generally with  
one foot on the floor and the other upon a chair.  
One hand rests upon the raised knee and the  
other is used for gesticulations. He looks  
the jurors in the eyes and stares fixedly at inter-  
vals at the juror, or juror, he thinks to be  
against him or doubtful. His every word, and  
seldom raises his voice above a tone of loud con-  
versation.

Once more I notice the graceful gondola glides  
over the lake in Central Park. Antonio Pulice  
and his son, both skilled Venetian gondoliers, are  
plying the long paddle in two boats brought  
from their native Venice.

A Newark trolley car stopped to take on some  
people the other day, just as a funeral procession  
reached the crossing which the trolley and passen-  
gers must use. The waiting people were supersti-  
tious, and would not cross the line of funeral  
carriages. The conductor was also superstitious  
and humored the prospective "fates." So he  
waited until the funeral procession had passed. Two  
blocks further on the performance was exactly  
repeated. The motorman wasn't troubled with  
the "fates" idea, and he smiled just broadly  
enough not to disturb the solemnity of the cor-  
tage.

If you see a Police Sergeant in the Eleventh  
Precinct who is tall, handsome and has a blond  
moustache, it will in all probability be Michael  
Sheehan, now the Acting Captain of that pre-  
cinct. His service stripes show that he has  
been twenty years an active member of the  
Police Department. His elevation to the full  
rank of Captain is something his friends are  
constantly looking for.

**A CURRENT PHRASE.**  
The culprit tumbled in the dock  
in the Court of Special Sessions.  
His crime had caused a shock.  
For he had been caught red-handed in the  
act of selling matches, collar buttons, shoe laces,  
suspenders and other small notions  
from a corner stand on the streets  
of New York outside of the building line,  
which, as every one knows, is the most  
terrible of transgressions.

A cop was on the witness stand.  
He told them how he saw  
The prisoner hold in his hand  
A paper of pins which he was trying to  
sell to a woman for the sum of  
five cents in money, gold and lawful  
money of the United States of America  
and of the value of five cents when he,  
as well as every man, woman and child  
in the United States, knows that the  
said woman had declined to take the pins  
and the fellow was guilty of a serious  
infraction of the law.

The case was clear; there was no doubt  
About the woman's guilt,  
And so the judges gave it out  
That for the unpardonable act of  
selling pins, needles, matches,  
collar-buttons, etc., upon the streets  
of the City of Reform against the peace  
and dignity of the People of the State  
of New York, as to the statute made and  
provided, and against the important  
commercial interests of the merchants  
who own stores, he should be hung up  
by the thumbs for forty-eight hours.  
Then put in the stocks for twelve hours,  
torn and feathered, ridden on a rail,  
put in a cask studded upon the "narrow side"  
with sharp nails and then have a sword  
run into his vital parts clear up to  
the hilt.

The sentence of the learned Court  
We hear and much approve.  
For well the people knew what sport  
There was going to be when the sentence  
was given, for they had approved of the  
way in which New York was being run  
to the good old time, with nothing but  
whipping, flogging and other picturesque  
ways of punishment for a man who kept  
on Sunday smoking on the streets, play-  
ing dominoes, smoking and drinking tea,  
and, what is more, selling "fates" and  
other small notions on Sunday, allow their cats  
to roam free on the sidewalk, and in many  
cases other ways go counter to the  
decorum and propriety of the City.  
The sentence of the learned Court is a  
highly antiquated and therefore extremely  
respectable and just Sunday Blue Law.

**WORLDLINGS.**  
Parisian cabmen are not allowed to smoke pipes  
while driving.

A tin of good coal is said to yield about 800  
feet of purified gas.

It is said that dew will form on some nights.  
While a yellow haze will be covered with dew,  
a red or black one beside it will be perfectly  
dry.

"An blind as a mole" is not a sensible com-  
parison, as the mole is possessed of good  
sight, although its eyes are very small—about  
the size of a mustard seed.

Abram Atwood a postmaster of Lewiston, Me.,  
sold a turkey to a patron, and the latter found  
in the fowl's crop a gold piece worth twice  
the price of the turkey.

**DRAMATIZATION AND NOTES.**  
Why the Stage Has Lost Two New  
Stars—Miss Cayvan and Her  
Mister Located in Paris.

Two new stars have dropped out of  
next season's firmament. The threaten-  
ing twinklers were both of the feminine  
gender, and that accounts for it. It's a  
sad story of womanly pique and sisterly  
jealousy, but the theatre-goers of this  
vast community will undoubtedly live  
down a regret that at first, of course,  
seems all pervading. Both the ladies  
were pupils of a dramatic school that  
has turned out quite an apt actress or  
so. They knew each other very slightly.  
In fact, they merely bowed as they  
passed by, as women will do when they  
are not particularly anxious for a speak-  
ing acquaintance. Well, the dramatic  
instructor was immensely pleased with  
them both, and declared that they should  
star this coming season, and that  
chance informed managers with his val-  
uable information. Managers were  
actually found, and the ladies were  
engaged. One young woman had \$10,000 to invest  
in it. The other had a sum to throw  
into it. The boom began to bubble.  
The young woman who had the money  
paraphrased in several of the morn-  
ing papers, the other didn't. The  
latter was a lady of green and  
grieved. Her spirit rose. One fine  
morning she appeared on her hat and  
her hair to the apartment of her rival.  
There was mischief in her eye. She had  
one thing to say to her rival. "Dear  
friend, she said. She wanted to tell her  
that her atrocious instructor had been  
around disseminating the effect  
that her dear friend would never be  
equal to Lady Macbeth; that she would  
be a terrible middle of the street  
woman who got the notices  
was furious to see her teacher  
was so base and perfidious. She shed  
tears on the breast of the  
woman who didn't. The result was that  
she went to the school and made things  
warm. So the other didn't get  
notices gave up her plans in disgust,  
and the woman who did abandoned  
them in despair. The story is all right,  
it reeks with pathos.

Miss Georgia Cayvan, with sister  
Alice, has taken an "apartment meuble"  
at No. 14 Rue Tilly, Paris, and  
there the leading lady of the Lyceum  
Theatre will remain until she considers  
that she is wanted in New York. She  
has one other human eye on the  
stage, but for new plays, but Miss Cayvan  
would stand a far better chance in  
London. The play produced in Paris  
at this time of year are generally shock-  
ing and unbecomingly in America, unless  
adapted away into nothing. The  
sister Marie, the author of "Let-  
terblair" is in Paris, stopping at  
the Hotel Fenelon. Sister Alice is to  
produce a new comedy by Miss Merington  
shortly.

Marion Manola sails on the Trave for  
England this week to join her  
husband, and her little daughter,  
Jack Mason, and her little daughter,  
Maud in Mr. Mason's car. Little Miss  
Maud is only twelve years old, but her  
step-mother and the two are inseparable.  
Mason's mother is to her step-mother  
she was fulfilling an engagement in  
"Robin Hood."

Right by the side of the "Thriller"  
three-sheet, near the Marlborough Hotel  
is an Augustus Daly three-sheet, setting  
forth the irrelevant factum of  
Adia Rehan and the Daly Company are  
in London. The account of  
the stupendous exodus from New York,  
this season, of the Daly Company, is  
terrible. "Broadway" advertisements and  
the walls that Adia Rehan is playing  
in the Haymarket Theatre, the Lon-  
don Theatre, this week. The rush  
off to the steamship docks and sail  
for London, there were probably too  
late, but in time for something else.  
It is a wonderful piece of managerial  
skill, they would have been able to  
see it. It can't escape you, and off  
you go to London, if you want to see  
Miss Rehan. By the way, you are a  
critic, speaking of Miss Sybil Car-  
line, an English member of Daly's  
Company, declares that she has not  
yet acquired the "Yankee accent," which  
is the thing that the young English  
actors and actresses are supposed to  
learn. It is necessary to sport.

Yes, Thomas A. McKee, manager for  
Robert Dwyer, we have not the least  
objection to mentioning the fact that  
you intend to produce "Helena" by  
Victor Sardou, next season, and that  
you will not let a stone unturned to  
make this the grandest event of your  
professional life. But when you hint  
that a copy of your paper with the  
included article will be greatly appre-  
ciated, you are probably im-  
agine, cherished Timmas, that we have  
too other things to try than yours. Won't  
some kind friend cut this out and send  
it to Mr. McKee? He's deserving.

Charles Freeman is to sail for his  
native land Saturday, according to his  
present intention. He has not yet  
very superstitious before he left Amer-  
ica, and as Saturday happens to be July  
17, there is some little curiosity to know  
what has caused the change of spirit.  
It is reported that he has bicycled away  
his superstitions in the few glades of  
the Champe Elisees. A few weeks ago  
nothing would have induced him to sail  
on the 17th of July.

The proceeds of the opening perform-  
ance of "Hobson's Choice" at the Lyceum  
next Monday will be kindly added by  
Manager George H. Hibel, to the  
2-c. fund in Boston last night. A cup  
of genuine Turkish coffee. The genuine-  
ness of the coffee is guaranteed by the  
fact that the sterling qualities of the com-  
pany were of course, dubious. Manager  
Hibel will probably have a taste of it  
ere long with "The Sphinx." Those cut  
buttons and suspenders buttons that were  
used in Boston can now be given away  
with advantage in the metropolis. We  
are quite as receptive as the Bostonians.

**HERE ARE YOUR JOKES.**  
Dear Old Faces.  
I love the dear old faces  
The poets praise with skill;  
But I love the face that is on  
A twenty-dollar bill.  
—Mobile Register.

**What They Get.**  
Teacher—If sixty men work sixty days at  
sixty cents a day, what do they get?  
Boy—Get mad 'nough to strike, I guess.—New  
York Weekly.

**At the Summer Resort.**  
A man got off the train and stood  
stunned by the sound that burst  
From twenty voices feminine—  
The yell, "I saw him first."  
—Exchange.

**Oh, Yes! She Kicks.**  
Mark—My wife frequently sends women's let-  
ters in my pocket.  
Robbie—Does she kick?  
Mark—Yes, because I didn't mail them.—Brook-  
lyn Life.

**As the Seasons Pass.**  
Just how a fad will strike  
Where once on roller skates she fell  
She now essays the  
—Cincinnati Tribune.

**A Long Sermon.**  
Mrs. De Good—What did the minister preach  
against to-day?  
Mr. De Good (weekly)—He preached against  
time.—New York Weekly.

**The Acrobatic Paradox.**  
The acrobat is a paradox.  
His life is both high and humble;  
He may be unable to see a joke,  
But so one is quicker to tumble.  
—London Budget.

**CAUSE AND EFFECT.**  
(From Filigree Blatter.)

**Spanked by Her Husband's Mother.**  
To the Editor:  
Your correspondent signed "Brooklyn" becom-  
ing late because her husband exacts implicit  
obedience from her and disregards her personal  
comfort by subjecting her to frequent spank-  
ings. Yes, "Brooklyn," I own it is very  
humiliating for a full-grown woman to be made  
to kneel on the floor and be spanked; but my  
experience overtops yours. I think you will ad-  
mit that I am twenty-eight years old. My hus-  
band's love for smoking is only equalled by his  
love for spanking me. He fell from his wheel  
and broke his arm a month ago. He then sent  
for his mother, and the day following her ar-  
rival she said, "Robert, be instructed her to  
give me a spanking for a fainted signal to her.  
Well, it was a struggle, but I was finally van-  
quished, humbled and spanked most unceremon-  
iously. Oh, the agony of that spanking!  
Six years of a nervous, unhealed, unbroken  
sore, the twisting, the shame, my indefi-  
nite attempts to cover myself with my  
hands—all to no purpose. But, enough, "Brook-  
lyn" does not know what a real spanking is  
and I am never received one from her hus-  
band's mother. REBELLIOUS.

**Gooseberries.**  
To the Editor:  
Being to "A Reader" in Saturday's "Evening  
World," would say that gooseberries are  
scarce in this country because they are not  
planted extensively, and in this changeable and  
sometimes hot climate are subject to mildew.  
The climate of England is favorable to the grow-  
ing of gooseberries, and they are always good  
berries, when they grow in a large size, and are  
always good crops. If properly cared for  
they thrive very well here if planted in a  
northern aspect, where the soil is fairly rich and  
does not get too dry, and where they are not  
shaded from the sun by trees or other ob-  
jects, as from 11 A. M. to 3 P. M. During  
many years' experience in America I have never  
seen so many planted as during the past two  
years.  
W. MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.

**Capt. Ryan Whipped His Dog.**  
To the Editor:  
I would like to know if the Captains of the  
various precincts have the privilege of beating  
gentlemen's dogs when they pass them on the  
avenue. Capt. Ryan, of the Thirty-first Precinct,  
thinks so, and recently struck mine with his  
whip while he was driving at One Hundred and  
twenty-second street and Seventh avenue, and  
the dog ran on the sidewalk close to the curb.  
When I remonstrated with him I was merely told  
to close my mouth or both myself and dog would  
go to the station-house. He, of course, had the  
advantage of me. I want to state here that no  
man shall hereafter beat my dog without cause.  
Ryan included, unless he beats me, too, and I'll  
be there when they do that. I'm no dog crank,  
nor any other kind, but I know how a dog should  
be treated.  
A DOCTOR.

**The Single-Tax Millennium.**  
To the Editor:  
Your correspondent who signs himself "Que-  
stioner" asks under the single tax land-  
lord could not raise the rent on the tenants so as  
to make them pay the increased tax. The answer  
is they could not, and the explanation is very  
simple. The single tax would tax all vacant lots  
to their actual value so that it would be un-  
profitable to hold idle lots, which means that  
houses would be built upon lots now vacant,  
which in turn means more landlords seeking  
tenants, and a consequent tendency of rents to  
fall, so that instead of landlords raising rent  
under the single tax they would actually have  
to lower it. A large supply of houses means  
lower rent just as a large supply of wheat or  
any other commodity means lower price. All  
tenants here lived on houses and the material  
that goes into the construction of houses would

**AMONG US WOMEN.**  
Elizabeth Cady Stanton recalls the fact that  
women generally are not in sympathy with the  
Woman's Bible, and holds that its advent is  
going to be a great help towards the ameliora-  
tion of the down-trodden sex from the wrong-  
ful "general" view of the part of the teach-  
ings of the Old Testament," said Mrs. Stanton,  
recently, "to degrade woman, to assign her to  
an inferior position, subject to man. It makes  
her the object of evil, marriage a condition of  
slavery, maternity a curse. The Pentateuch  
makes all females unclean—a female lamb two  
unleavened for a burnt offering. I want to show  
women that the book is written by men for  
men and that it is a blasphemy for the authors  
to claim that God has degraded the mothers of  
the race." Mrs. Stanton hits out from the  
shoulder in this new idea, to which she is de-  
voting the last eight years of her life. She is  
commenting on the Pentateuch and expects to  
get first prize ready for publication this summer.

First thing you know we will have women  
cab drivers. Down in Rome, Ga., the ladies of  
that place run the electric cars one day last  
week for the benefit of the church building  
fund. Over in London a gentlewoman in re-  
duced circumstances who could drive better than  
she could do anything else applied for a license  
from the Commissioners. She was refused, but  
she claimed she would be as safe and as  
much safer on the top of a cab than she would  
in many places where women work, and that  
it couldn't be claimed that she had answered her  
self either.

There will be a "Woman's Club" Exhibition at  
the Atlantic Exposition. This will consist of a  
brief history of every club and pictures of the  
founders and Presidents. The members of the  
committee having in charge the New York  
woman's room in the Woman's Building have  
been requested to contribute photographs of  
themselves, which will be placed in a large  
frame to decorate the wall of the room and re-  
main there permanently.

**A Gown Worn at Ascot.**  
White mirror more skirt. White chiffon  
sleeves and bodice. Stole of white net,  
embroidered with fine sequins in black  
and silver, and with pearls. White sun-

shade, with pink roses. White hat, with  
pink rose, and crown of foliage. Black  
oprey and tuft of violet foliage.

**Pineapple Marmalade.**  
Take ripe, juicy pineapples; pure, cut  
out the specks and grate on a coarse  
grater all but the core. Weigh and al-  
low a pound of sugar to a pound of  
fruit. Cook from twenty minutes to  
half an hour.

**A Window Desk.**  
One of the most conventional and al-  
together satisfactory contrivances quite  
in the power of a young woman to man-  
ipulate is a window desk. Take a board  
about 15 inches wide and saw it the